

On St. Patrick's Night

By EUNICE BLAKE

"Nora O'Rourke," said the postman on the morning of St. Patrick's day, handing a maid who answered his whistle two letters. "Any such person here?"

"That's myself," said the girl, taking the mail. The postman went on, and she returned to the kitchen. One of the missives bore a black border and a foreign stamp. She tore off the envelope and read the contents, from her sister in Ireland:

Dear Nora—I have to tell you some bad news. Our uncle Patrick, who has been in the grocery business in Dublin, is dead. But there's some good news too. He made a lot of money, and, not having any wife or children, he has left it all to you and me. We will have about \$2,000 apiece. Your loving sister, BRIDGET.

The bad part of the news had little effect on Nora, for she had never seen her uncle, and the legacy of \$10,000 was a matter of great delight. She was so interested in the latter that she forgot for some time to open her other letter; then she turned her attention to the other letter. It was from Patrick Doolan, asking her to go with him to the ball to be given on the night of St. Patrick's day, and he hoped that she would give him an answer to a question that he would ask her.

She knew very well what that question would be, but was in doubt as to her answer. She held in her hand the letter advising her of her legacy and her lover's note, turning from one to the other back and forth. Pat Doolan was a money maker, owning a number of teams, with which he did hauling. Nora's poverty had constrained her to consider his proposition of marriage, remembering that he would be able to keep the wolf from his door. But inclinations rather led her to favor young Michael O'Connor, who was bright and active, but had not the faculty of holding on to what he made. She knew that both Pat and Mike would be at the ball on St. Patrick's evening, and she laid a plan to assist her in the matter between them. During the afternoon she went to see her friend, Kathleen Clancy, and said to her:

"Kath, I'm going to say something tonight to Pat Doolan that may make him get sweet on you."

"What are you going to tell him?"

"That your uncle in Ireland is dead and has left you \$10,000."

"But I haven't any uncle in Ireland."

"Never mind that. Likely Pat won't mention the matter to you. If he does don't tell him the truth till tomorrow, and I'll give you something pretty."

Nora went to the ball with Pat and

HUSBAND SAVED HIS WIFE

Stopped Most Terrible Suffering by Getting Her Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Denison, Texas.—"After my little girl was born two years ago I began suffering with female trouble and could hardly do my work. I was very nervous but just kept dragging on until last summer when I got where I could not do my work. I would have a chill every day and hot flashes and dizzy spells and my head would almost burst. I got where I was almost a walking skeleton and life was a burden to me until one day my husband's step-sister told me I would not last long and told him to get your medicine. So he got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and after taking the first three doses I began to improve. I continued its use, and I have never had any female trouble since. I feel that I owe my life to you and your remedies. They did for me what doctors could not do and I will always praise it wherever I go."—Mrs. G. O. LOWERY, 419 W. Monterey Street, Denison, Texas.



If you are suffering from any form of female ills, get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and commence the treatment without delay.

on the way told him that she knew a girl who that morning had received a legacy of \$2,000 by the death of an uncle in Ireland. Pat asked who was the girl, and Nora gave him to understand that she was Kathleen Clancy.

During the evening Pat did not refer to the answer to his proposition. Kathleen, not being very pretty girl, was something of a wall flower.

"I'm sorry for the poor girl," said Pat, "sit around with no one to ask her to dance. I'm minded to go and ask her myself."

"That's right," said Nora. "She'll appreciate the attention."

Pat asked Kathleen to dance and, having danced with her once, he concluded to ask her again. Meanwhile Mike O'Connor danced with Miss O'Rourke. He asked her to dance with him again, but she declined. To do so would not have accorded with her plan.

When Pat and Nora were going home from the ball, instead of pressing her for an answer to his proposal, he said to her:

"Nora, I don't like your dancing with that miserable fellow, O'Connor."

"I only danced with him once."

"That's enough. You shouldn't have danced with him at all."

"I'm sorry," said Nora, with apparent penitence.

When Pat left her at the door she said to him:

"I suppose you don't want the answer you said you were looking for?"

"Not tonight. I'm thinking about your dancing with that spalpeen O'Connor. Maybe I'll get over it in time."

"That won't do you any good, for I won't get over what you've done this night. It's not Kathleen, whose uncle in Ireland has died and left her \$10,000, but my own uncle has left that money to me. I told you it was Kathleen to see if you could be switched off by a bait of a legacy, and I've found that you don't value me so much as the fortune. Good night and goodbye."

"Nora"—he began in a supplicating tone, but he got no further, for she shut the door in his face.

When Nora and Kathleen met again Nora learned that Pat had not mentioned the legacy, but he had asked Kathleen to go to a ball with him to come off a week later. Then Nora told her friend that inasmuch as she had helped her to find out that the man she had thought of marrying could be so easily turned away from her she would keep her promise to give her something pretty. When she received her fortune she presented her friend with a set of furs.

Nora married Mike O'Connor, and under her tutelage in careful expenditure of money he became prosperous. Kathleen was dropped by Doolan, who was beside himself with chagrin when he learned how he had been tricked. He never forgave Nora O'Rourke for having fooled him, but what she had done made her really more desirable.

TO ENFORCE PEACE.

Mr. Taft's League Endeavors to Line Up Big Parties.

New York, March 17.—The League to Enforce Peace, of which former President William H. Taft is the head, announced yesterday that it has begun a movement to induce the Democratic and Republican conventions to insert planks in national, state and county platforms, endorsing the proposal that a league of nations be formed after the war to maintain the peace of the world.

The league members include Alton B. Parker, Secretary of War Newton Baker, Myron T. Herrick, former governor of Ohio and ambassador to France; Governors McCall of Massachusetts and Whitman of New York; David R. Francis, recently appointed ambassador to Russia, and United States Senator Albert B. Cummins of Iowa.

LIEUT. E. M. ZELL A SUICIDE.

Officer of the 11th Cavalry Takes His Life at Columbus.

San Antonio, Tex., March 17.—General Funston announced at noon yesterday that First Lieutenant Edward M. Zell, troop A, 11th cavalry, committed suicide at Columbus, N. M., yesterday. No reason is given.

Lieutenant Zell, who was born in Cuba, was appointed to the military academy from New Jersey in 1899 and was graduated in 1903, when he was made second lieutenant of the fourth cavalry. He was transferred to the seventh cavalry before his promotion to a first lieutenant and was later assigned to the 11th.

SAYS BRITISH FIRED HIS FLAT

And Then Stole His Letters, Is Charged by Dr. Bertling

PLAN TO SEE SEC. LANSING

German Agent Accuses the English Secret Service

Washington, March 17.—The German ambassador is expected to bring a unique subject of inquiry to the attention of the state department within the next few days.

It is alleged that a fire within the last few weeks at 109 East Twenty-fourth street, Manhattan, the home of Dr. Karl Oskar Bertling, director of the Amerika Institute of Berlin, was of incendiary origin. British secret service agents are accused.

The New York World printed an article yesterday about the activities of Dr. Bertling, which was based on letters exchanged between Dr. Bertling and the German embassy.

It is charged that these letters were stolen from Dr. Bertling's home at 109 East Twenty-fourth street, Manhattan, on the same day that the place was damaged by fire. Dr. Bertling is said to have come home in the evening and found himself without more worldly possessions than the clothes he had on.

Dr. Bertling, who was in Washington yesterday, said that he had assumed that all his personal effects were destroyed in the fire, but that something over a week ago he heard the letters published yesterday were in a newspaper office. He has been in a state of high excitement over the loss of his letters under such circumstances ever since he heard they had been put at the disposal of a newspaper.

He was in conference with the German ambassador and the embassy's legal advisers yesterday with regard to what course of action to take.

If the embassy should decide not to put the affair in the hands of the state department, he intends to hire lawyers on his own account.

Dr. Bertling has been encouraged in the belief that he can force a newspaper publishing his letters to reveal the source from which they were obtained.

That is the sole object of the embassy and Dr. Bertling. Germans believe that if a connection between the fire and the theft of the letters were established, Americans would feel less keenly about the German propaganda.

At the embassy it was said yesterday that Dr. Bertling came to the United States following the outbreak of the war in connection with German commercial interests. His presence here still is explained by the fact that Great Britain has been taking civilians off neutral ships at sea. It is admitted that he has received his salary checks from the ambassador and that he has given lectures on the German view of the war.

Dr. Bertling said yesterday that if British agents stole papers from his house during the fire they got nothing more for their pains than was contained in his letters published yesterday. He added that the New York district attorney should interest himself in the case as one of arson.

A cheerful view is taken of the exposure among all embassy officials, who say, that the "unfair tactics" adopted in the theft of private papers will do more for the British object in having the letters published. Nothing more is known here concerning the Manhattan fire and the acquisition of Dr. Bertling's papers than the allegations of the German embassy.

Fire headquarters has a record of a blaze in 109 East Twenty-fourth street on Jan. 25. It happened at 11 o'clock at night.

WINSTED HAS 'EM AGAIN.

Sees Strange Aeroplane Flying Through Its Ether Now.

Winsted, Conn., March 17.—Poor Winsted, home of the intoxicated squirrel and the rabbit addicted to the use of opium, has fallen to the low estate of becoming alarmed over the presence of strange aeroplanes. These aircraft were seen over Burrville three nights ago, but the indefatigable correspondent only recovered nerve enough to send the story out yesterday.

Speculation is rife, he declares, over the meaning of the hostile demonstration, but he assumes to explain the visitation by the fact that some man in Winsted developed a conscience this week. He sent some money back to an insurance company with a note saying he had obtained fire protection for three years without paying for it.

A GIRL'S COMPLEXION

Very few girls get through their 'teens without eruptions or pimples showing on their faces.

These may be due to indigestion resulting from improper diet. If so they will quickly disappear when the proper food is adhered to. If they are accompanied by pallor and listlessness you must look to the condition of the blood.

Because these eruptions on the faces of school girls are so common they seldom receive the attention from parents that they require. When they indicate thin blood or anemia there is a ready remedy in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These tonic pills, free from harmful drugs, are pretty sure to help growing girls because they build up the blood at a time when the demand on it is greatest. As the blood is made rich and red, fickle appetites become normal, lassitude gives way to vigor, the cheeks and lips show the glow of health and the whole system is toned up. The nervous system is invigorated and with proper attention to diet many dangers are averted.

Your own druggist sells Dr. Williams' Pink Pills or they will be mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. The pamphlet, "Building Up the Blood," is free on request.



IRELAND UBER ALLES

by PETER B. KYNE

Capturing the Appam, running the gauntlet of the British Navy and bringing the ship into a neutral port under a prize crew was an exploit no more thrilling than the feat performed by Capt. Murphy and Chief Reardon of Cappy Ricks' ship Narcissus.

In this four-part story in the famous Cappy Ricks Series, foreign secret service agents capture an American ship and all but accomplish their plan to turn her cargo of steam coal over to the German fleet.

A rattling deep-water sea story of timely war-time interest.

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MRS. WRIGHT'S BABY ARRIVES AT JUAREZ

Infant Was Handed Over to Mexican Family When Villa Bandits Captured the Mother.

El Paso, Tex., March 17.—The baby of Mrs. Maud Hawk Wright, which bandits under Francisco Villa gave to a Mexican family when they captured Mrs. Wright, arrived safely in Juarez yesterday.

After her husband had been shot and killed at Padma, Mexico, before the Columbus raid, Mrs. Wright's baby was literally forced from her arms. But the bandits treated it tenderly and gave it to a Mexican family which in turn delivered the child into the keeping of some of the Mormon colonists about Casas Grandes. Mrs. Wright escaping from the bandits after the Columbus raid has been here for a week.

War Orphans Adopted.

Chicago, March 17.—Fraternalities and women's clubs at the University of Chicago have adopted 27 French children, all but one of them girls, made orphans by the war. The children are to remain

in France, but the fraternities and clubs agree to furnish one-half of the funds for their support and education, while the French government is to supply the other half.

SEA LIONS POOR NEIGHBORS, SAYS LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER

Whenever He Opens Door the Pups March Into House—Sing All Night.

San Francisco, March 17.—The keeper of the lighthouse on Ano Nuevo island below Pigeon point, on the California coast has appealed to federal officials here for relief from the sea lions which the law forbids him to kill and which have increased to such an extent that he fears they will take possession of the island.

Even his private quarters are invaded by the pups, he declared in a communication received here yesterday. When he opens the door a troop of young sea lions march into the house, and at meal time the entire colony surrounds his domicile, barking for admittance. Sleep is difficult, he declared, for the slightest disturbance during the night was the signal for a sea lion chorus which can be heard all over the island.

The problem will be presented to the department of congress.

Jill's Idea.

Jack—Do you believe marriages are made in heaven?
Jill—Probably. Heaven only knows why some are made.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BRIGHTER CHILDREN

Children are probably brighter today than a generation ago—but are they stronger? That's a grave question. So many pinched faces, dulled eyes and languid feelings make us wonder if they will ever grow into robust, healthy men and women.

If your children catch colds easily, are tired when rising, lack healthy color, or find studies difficult, give them Scott's Emulsion for one month to enrich their blood and restore the body-forces to healthy action.

Scott's Emulsion is used in private schools. It is not a "patent medicine," simply a highly concentrated oil-food, without alcohol or harmful drugs. It cannot harm; it improves blood; it benefits lungs and strengthens the system. Your druggist has it—refuse substitutes.

Scott & Bowne, Elmfield, N. J. 15-2

Rheumatism!

As soon as an attack of Rheumatism begins, apply Sloan's Liniment. Don't waste any time and suffer agony unnecessarily, a few drops of Sloan's Liniment on the painful spot—don't rub—is all you need. Keep a bottle in the house for emergencies.

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